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General Funston might have survived a rebuke from the President, but to be rebuked by a Democratic senator—that is truly awful.

If the attorney general of the United States, who, by the way, is acting under instructions from President Roosevelt, succeeds in getting a restraining order against the operation of the beef trust there will probably be no popular protest against that kind of government by injunction.

It is all right to prohibit soldiers from criticizing senators, but there ought to be some rule or regulation to prevent the latter from stabbing soldiers in the back. If a soldier's mouth is to be closed, representatives and senators should not be allowed to become wholesale calumniators of men at the front.

Hon. Bellamy Storer, United States minister to Spain, who is now home on a visit, says that Admiral Cervera is living in obscurity and comparative want, and that Admiral Montojo, who fought Dewey, is never heard of. "Both," he says, "are hard numbers." They could not expect anything else. Men who lead their country's forces to disastrous defeat do not become popular heroes.

Senator Tillman said at a public meeting in South Carolina a few days ago: "The new Constitution adopted in 1856 has eliminated for the present the negro majority. But the number eligible to vote is constantly increasing." Here we have the admission of one of the worst negro haters in the South that they are steadily advancing in educational qualifications for citizenship.

If British steamship lines owned by private capital wish to enter into Mr. Morgan's international consolidation arrangement, it is difficult from this distance to see how the British government can prevent. It could, of course, cancel the subsidy paid to one or two lines, but probably they would not care much for that, and perhaps they anticipated it when they went into the new arrangement.

New York city is preparing to go extensively into vacation-school work. A thousand or more teachers have been engaged to take charge of these schools, some of which are little more than play centers. A number of the play centers established last summer have been kept open all winter. They are supplied with libraries and gymnasiums for older children and playrooms for the little ones. The idea has pretty thoroughly permeated the educational world that the training to be had from books is not all the education a child needs.

Farmers' wives, to say nothing of the farmers themselves, will be interested in a decision by a New York court that as eggs are more a product of woman's care of hens than a direct farm product, the woman has a right to regard them and the proceeds derived from their sale as her special property. The case came up in the shape of a suit brought by a farmer's wife against her husband to prevent his appropriation of the "egg money" as his own. This money has so long been one of the few perquisites of the woman on the farm that it is an exceptional and daring man who would attempt to divert it to his own use, but it is as well to have it understood that she has a legal backing to her claim to the crop and does not enjoy it purely by favor, especially now that "eggs are eggs," to quote an uncommon degree.

At the opening of the court-martial ordered to try Gen. Jacob H. Smith he, by his counsel, admitted the charge on which the court was convened. It was that he gave instructions to Major Waller to kill and burn and make Samar a howling wilderness, and to kill boys over ten years of age. General Smith admits the charge in its entirety and says he specified boys over ten years of age because Samar boys of that age are equally as dangerous as their elders. The admission of the charge has greatly simplified the proceedings of the court. The order referred to was given after all other expedients had been exhausted and when it had become evident that the insurgents could only be subdued by making the insurgents feel the real horrors of war. In Samar boys over ten years of age are capable of bearing arms, and as they were actually doing so and killing off American soldiers there was no injustice in putting them on the same footing with older insurgents. Mild measures had been tried until forbearance

had ceased to be a virtue, and the order to give the insurgents a taste of real war proved to be exactly the proper thing. Mr. A. B. Johnson, of Denver, who until recently was United States consul at Amoy, China, was in the island of Panay when the Samar campaign was going on, and he says it was not only justifiable but necessary, and that it produced excellent results. Of General Smith he says: "I regret exceedingly that an order was issued to court-martial Gen. 'Jake' Smith, than whom the United States has no wiser, prudent or more capable defender of its honor in the islands." General Smith ought to be promptly acquitted of any conduct prejudicial to good order and discipline, and if the court-martial does its duty he will be.

## ONE OF GRANT'S QUALITIES.

General Grant possessed many high qualities as a man which all can study and endeavor to emulate with advantage. One of these the orators seem to lose sight of or fail to emphasize as it should be emphasized. That quality was the absolute self-control of the man. He probably had emotions as have other men. Indeed, instances are related showing that he was a man of the strongest affections and the deepest feeling. Certain it is that his heart was touched by human suffering and his nature aroused by acts of cruelty. His absolute self-control appeared in the hour of apparent disaster. However much he might have been moved by what to other men would have been disaster in a great campaign, he did not allow it to affect his demeanor or paralyze his purpose. The first attempt to capture Vicksburg was a failure so absolute that most any other man would not have made a second effort. General Grant did not admit that the first effort was a failure, but resolutely undertook a second campaign which was a brilliant success. The North was discouraged at the losses of the Wilderness, and it is probable that other generals would have retired from the struggle, but General Grant's notable declaration, "We will fight it out on this line if it takes all summer," restored confidence. In the fall of 1864 the feeling was quite general that the bloody campaign of the year had failed, but he wrote that famous letter to President Lincoln calmly presenting the situation. In showing the condition of the Confederate army he used the phrase, "The enemy is robbing the cradle and the grave to fill his ranks." The cool confidence of General Grant, due largely to his self-control, shone in that letter, and the victory in the Shenandoah valley re-elected Abraham Lincoln and saved the Union. In defeat and in victory he was the same cool and self-contained man. His words, his manner and his face, which expressed more than words in what may be called the supreme hours, did not betray what was passing in his mind. In that impassive face those about him could not read the discouragement and disgust he must have felt at the failure of the 1864 expedition before Petersburg in July, 1864, nor could they have read any word of elation in that same face as he rode forward to receive the surrender of the Army of Northern Virginia at Appomattox.

## THE POINT WHICH IS DESIRABLE TO MAKE IS

that General Grant's success depended in no small degree upon that self-control which enabled him not only to act calmly, but to impress those about him with that same high quality. He was never the victim of his emotions nor of that uncertain quality extolled as enthusiasm. He was never swept off his feet by any transient impulse such as at times seems to deprive a large part of the American people of the faculty to reason and to investigate. He was never the victim of sensationism, and he hated the characteristic in men. The subject of abuse by sensational newspapers while he lived, he would have been still more so in these days because of its reckless development. If there is one quality more than another which the American people need it is that of self-control to the extent that they will not be carried away with the sensation of the day. Many people read the sensational newspapers and too many accept their fictions as truth without stopping to question them. There is evidence, also, that many Americans delight in sensations for the sake of the excitement. If General Grant had been a man of impulse and had lacked self-control he would not have been the great character in history that he is.

## FRANK R. STOCKTON.

In commenting on Frank Stockton, whose death occurred last week, most newspapers are classing him as a humorist first of all. This characterization seems to the Journal to be hardly correct. That he had humor in, of course, and it was a quiet humor and was manifested in many things that he wrote, though not all. What is distinctive in his writings than humor is a taste for the grotesque and fantastic. He had an imagination which constructed original and eccentric situations. He created odd characters and placed them in unusual settings; then, by treating these conditions as normal and natural and writing of them in a realistic way, he led his readers to accept the grotesqueries as if they were probabilities and to become interested in them accordingly. It was a freakish talent, but through its exercise he was enabled to provide wholesome entertainment and amusement for many people. Some of his best work was his earliest, "Rudder Grange," for instance. This and "The Lady or the Tiger" will probably be longest remembered. Many of his later stories are of a commonplace order. Several years ago he contributed to one of the magazines a short story which, it is just possible, was based on his own experience. It relates the history of a man who, by steady and industrious effort, had secured a footing in the magazines, all of his productions being fairly sure of acceptance, though, as he was himself well aware, they were not of a high order of merit. Then, during a period of great happiness and consequent mental exaltation, he wrote a story incomparably better than anything he had before produced. It was published and brought him into immediate prominence. Requests came from editors for more of the same sort. Meanwhile, life had fallen back to the ordinary level; he had no longer a special inspiration and could write nothing better than the commonplace fiction of the sort produced before the creation of his masterpiece. The editors would have none of it, and he found himself deprived of the market he had formerly enjoyed. He continued to produce commonplace, but it was two or three years before his former safe but not especially enviable relations with the periodicals were restored. Again, in a time of unusual mental uplifting, he wrote another story which he recognized as equal to the one which had brought him

into notice. He knew it was a gem, a work of art, and at first was overjoyed. Then he reflected that to give this story to the publishers would, as before, create a demand for more of the same kind, which he could not supply, and his ordinary work being made unacceptable, he would, as in the other case, be deprived of a market. So, after long thought and much hesitation and regret, he resolved to take no more risks, and by way of removing temptation destroyed his second masterpiece, thereupon continuing in the inconspicuous path he had so laboriously made for himself. Perhaps the story was purely a product of his whimsical fancy; perhaps, on the other hand, it was his way of acknowledging an irregularity of talent. However this may be, it is certain that the public was sufficiently well pleased with his work not to find fault because he did not rise to greater heights. He did his share toward brightening the world.

## A SOCIAL FERMENT IN GERMANY.

A dispatch from Berlin gives a little inside view of a social ferment that is going on in Germany. It says Emperor William is bitterly criticized in aristocratic drawing-room circles because untitled business men constituted the majority of his guests during his recent excursion in the North sea on a German steamer. It is said the German nobility disapprove the Emperor's evident liking for the company of prominent and successful business men. One paper says of his recent guests on the German steamer: "They were not the heads of conservative noble families, nor representatives of real German citizenship, nor men who can be characterized as guardians of the spark of national idealism." Another paper says it perceives "that increasing the social position of men of great capital will make the American idea supreme in Germany." Among other curious points made in the discussion is that while in the United States Prince Henry shook hands with laborers, it is quite likely he did, but it would be interesting to know what member of his suite reported the fact with an evident purpose of censuring his democratic conduct.

## THE SITUATION HAS A SERIOUS AS WELL AS A COMIC ASPECT.

It is amusing to learn that the German nobility, who have probably done less for themselves or for mankind than the nobility of any other country, and many of whom are so poor that they cannot support their titles respectably, are apprehensive lest the sacred court atmosphere which they breathe may be contaminated by the presence of some of the self-made men who are making modern Germany a great industrial and commercial nation. The national idealism of these German captains of industry is not the myths and legends of medieval times, but a scheme of development and progress not dreamed of in aristocratic philosophy. It is amusing to see the nobles who trace their importance to some old feudal baron or land robber harking back to the times when their titles meant something.

## A MORE SERIOUS ASPECT OF THE CASE IS

the evidence it affords of the steady dissemination of American ideas. It is another foreshadowing of the Anglo-Saxonizing of the world on American lines. The titled classes may protest and croak, but the keynote of the future is triumphant democracy. Prince Henry shaking hands with American workmen is typical of great coming changes, and Emperor William inviting successful business men to his traveling companions shows he knows which way the center of power is moving. An hereditary ruler of the twentieth century who fails to cultivate the democratic element of his people is very unwise. Fifty years hence the Emperor of Germany, if there shall be one then, will owe far more to the plain common people than he will to the owners of empty titles.

## MR. MORGAN'S BIBLE.

Readers of the Journal who take an interest in things out of the ordinary have probably noticed a dispatch regarding a remarkable copy of the Bible recently purchased abroad and imported by Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan, the celebrated banker, promoter and financier. The book is in manuscript, and is doubtless illuminated, as it belongs to the period of medieval illumination. The character of its binding is not stated beyond the fact that it is incrustated with precious stones. It is said to date from the eighth century, and Mr. Morgan obtained it from a monastery in Italy. The book was held up by the custom-house authorities at New York for investigation and classification, but was finally admitted free of duty on the ground that ancient manuscript was not dutiable and the precious stones were part of the binding. The decision seems a reasonable one, for certainly the gems will never be removed nor used for any other purpose than that which they have served for many centuries. Mr. Morgan set the cost of the book at \$45,000, though since he is now its owner he probably would not part with it at any price. Its existence is said to have been known to librarians and bibliophiles for about a hundred years past, as also its great value, but nobody thought it would ever find its way to this country. It is probably the oldest or next to the oldest complete version of the Scriptures in illuminated manuscript extant, though there are one or two detached parts of the Scriptures which are older. One, in the University Library at Upsala, Sweden, is said to have been written about 360 A. D. It is written in gold and silver letters on vellum, stained with red purple. This manuscript contains only the four gospels, and not even these in perfect condition, and is written in ancient Gothic characters. This is the oldest known manuscript of any part of the Bible. There is one in the British Museum, partly destroyed by fire, which contained originally portions of both the Old and New Testaments, the date of which is supposed to be about the sixth century. The oldest complete manuscript of the Bible known to be in existence is one that was found in a convent on Mt. Sinai and placed in the Imperial Library at St. Petersburg. It is believed to be of the fourth century. If Mr. Morgan's dates from the eighth century it may be the next oldest complete manuscript copy of the Bible in existence. No doubt it is brilliantly illuminated in colors, as most of the manuscripts of that period were. Nothing is said about the style of illumination, but as the manuscript was obtained from a monastery in Italy, it is probably of what is called in illuminative art the Latin school, though it may be of the Irish school, which originated in Ireland about the fifth century and later spread to Europe, where it made a lasting impression

by reason of its artistic excellence. The valuation put upon Mr. Morgan's Bible is the highest ever placed on any manuscript, though there are several in different libraries and in the British Museum which could not be bought at any price. It is to the credit of Mr. Morgan that, amid his great financial schemes and enterprises of trusts, consolidations and mergers, he has time and inclination to indulge a taste for high art and rare books. The importation of such a manuscript as the one here described is a distinct addition to the literary treasures of the country.

## THE FEDERATION—AND WHY.

A correspondent of the Journal asks to be informed as to the purpose of the Federation of Women's Clubs, which is to meet in biennial session in Los Angeles this week; what the organization is meant for—the cause of its being, in short—and what it expects to achieve at its meetings. These questions are somewhat embarrassing. It is the Journal's desire to supply definite and accurate information whenever possible to readers who seek its aid, but in this case it is obliged to confess an inability to furnish the intelligence sought for. As a matter of fact, it does not know why the Federation of Women's Clubs ever federated. What it does know is the purpose of its existence. This ignorance, it must be said in explanation and justification, is not due to indifference. It has taken note of the federation from time to time since it came into being; it has studied its proceedings; it has endeavored to discover "what it is here for" and precisely what are its intentions and aims, but, humbly as is the acknowledgment necessarily is, has never succeeded in penetrating the mystery.

What an individual woman's club is everybody knows. It is a body of women organized for the purpose of gaining mental improvement through the reading and discussion of "papers" of great profundity and solemnity on all sorts of topics save those bearing on practical everyday life. It is "literary" above all things, first, last and all the time. There is a definite purpose in such a club and a discernible, if less distinct, result. But what is true of a single club can hardly be true of a federation. Papers are read at the biennial sessions, of course, but comparatively few persons present are able to hear them. And if they could hear them they are the same sort of papers they have been listening to for years at their home clubs and, therefore, add nothing to the world of intellectual culture. As for achievements, though the Journal has interrogated many club women on the subject, they have each and all replied with the feminine vagueness and inconsequence so pleasing in a general way to the lover of women, but so unsatisfactory to the seeker after facts and statistics. They were not quite sure what had been or was to be accomplished. Of only one thing were they certain, and that was that the delegates always had a perfectly lovely time.

Perhaps that is what the federation was designed for—to permit those who attend its sessions to have a lovely time, to wear their best gowns and bonnets, to go to receptions and teas and luncheons, to be taken on excursions, to meet other women in fine attire, to travel across the country like a flock of gay-plumaged birds, to take part in elections and so have a taste of politics, to get wildly excited, to "take sides," to quarrel, even to be almost riotous—in brief, to enjoy a bit of life away from the domestic environment. Whether this was the intention of the founders of the federation or not it is a good enough purpose, and in the absence of official information the Journal advances it with some confidence to its inquiring correspondent as the probable explanation of the existence and continued life of the federation.

The ladies at Los Angeles this week are billed to read papers on art, education, association, civil-service reform, civics, forestry, education, industrial problems, literature, libraries, reciprocity and "Vogner," but it is safe to say that the majority of those in attendance will come away with few ideas gleaned from those papers. What they will when they return to their homes is how they elected their candidate for president, how they managed the color question, how hateful the opposition was, what they saw in and about Los Angeles, how delightfully hospitable the Los Angeles ladies were and how, altogether, they had a perfectly lovely time. And if it is not worth while for a woman to travel across the country to have such a time, then the blame must lie on the federation, but who shall be so rash as to frown upon it for that reason?

## A COMING EVENT OF INTEREST.

The French government is showing due appreciation of the international compliment implied by the erection of a monument to Count Rochambeau in Washington. The monument will be unveiled on May 24, and as its representatives at that occasion the French government will send twelve distinguished Frenchmen, including the commander-in-chief of the army, a vice admiral in the navy, several naval officers of lower rank, two members of the French Foreign Office and several other civilians of high rank. They will come on a warship and will constitute the most distinguished party of Frenchmen that has ever visited this country. It is probable the occasion has been utilized by the French government to emphasize the friendly feeling for the United States, and perhaps as a sort of counter move to the recent visit of Prince Henry. Under the circumstances it will be necessary for the government to make special arrangements for receiving and entertaining the distinguished guests, and there will probably be a reputation, though on a less extensive scale, of some of the ceremonies and functions that attended the reception of Prince Henry. The government and people cannot afford to let the distinguished Frenchmen think their hospitality was exhausted in entertaining the German prince. Besides, the occasion will be so distinctly reminiscent of the early friendship between France and the United States that it cannot be allowed to pass without some special marks of honor to the visitors. When France decided to send a force to aid the United States in the revolutionary war Count Rochambeau, already a distinguished soldier, was created a lieutenant general and placed in command of the French force of about 6,000. During the last year of the war he rendered valuable service and assisted in the capture of Cornwallis at Yorktown. Washington had a high opinion of him. Congress voted him the thanks of the Nation and presented him with a cannon captured at Yorktown. After his return to France he had a distinguished career, both civil and military, and was a conspicuous figure during a stormy period.

He died in 1807. In 1833 two of his granddaughters petitioned Congress for compensation for their grandfather's services during the revolutionary war. Their petition was accompanied by a letter from Lafayette approving it. President Jackson transmitted the papers to Congress without any recommendation on the subject, but no further action was taken. Congress may have thought that as the French officers were paid by their own government during their service in this country it was under no special obligation to make further compensation. Besides, Rochambeau himself never asked for additional compensation, and his descendants had no special claim to it. His personal character and services were such as to fully entitle him to the honor of a statue in Washington at the expense of Congress, and no doubt the occasion will be made historic. The visiting Frenchmen will learn that republics are not ungrateful.

## THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE ON THE DEDICATION

of the soldiers' and sailors' monument has had very much of a task on its hands, and a thankless one at that. All its members are men whose hands are full of affairs because such men are usually the better qualified. It has its invitations will be notified to send the names of one or two persons whom they think should be invited. Thus far it has been decided to invite the President and Cabinet, the heads of the army and navy, respectively, and Rear Admiral Taylor, who commanded the battleship Indiana when the Indiana committee presented the silver service to the ship. No other invitations will be extended to army or navy. Lieutenant General Schofield is invited as the commander-in-chief of the Loyal Legion for the same reason that the commander-in-chief of the Grand Army and other veteran organizations have been invited. The names of the reception committee, of which Admiral Brown is chairman, were printed in the newspapers some time ago, but they will be announced in a circular the present week. The committee would like, if it had an unlimited bank account on which to draw, to do more things than it will be able to do. It has been so prudent that it has put the work which should have been done by a paid secretary upon Colonel Wilson, who has attended to the details without compensation. The correspondence necessary to carry out the orders of the committee has been no light task. The local committee of the Grand Army and Relief Corps which took up the work of finding accommodations for visitors have succeeded admirably. If all signs do not fail, the week beginning with May 12 will be one of crowds for Indianapolis. Indeed, if half the veterans alone come who declare a purpose to do so they will make a crowd of themselves.

## THE COLUMBIA CLUB BANQUET IN HONOR

of the character and services of General Grant was a notable occasion, as it should have been. General Grant, the silent man, has been growing in the estimation of the American people since his death. At no time was his personality conspicuous. He was not an orator and there is reason to believe that he did not covet the art of oratory. He was the silent man, the sturdy man, the genuine American, the man of so high courage and so steadfast integrity that it was not necessary that he should pose. The orator who attempts to make a different man of General Grant than he was, and as those who study his character see him, will belittle the man. Fortunately, none of last night's eloquent speakers was so unwise as to attempt to improve upon that great American. It may be added that it is now time that speakers who attempt to make estimates of men cease to make the observation that General Grant added nothing to his fame by being President. The man who led in giving an illustration of arbitration for the adjustment of a great difficulty between two nations and thus averted a terrible war did add to his fame by being President.

## MRS. GERTRUDE ATHERTON HAS WRITTEN

a book whose purpose is to prove that Alexander Hamilton was not only a man of great intellectual power—a thing it hardly needs Mrs. Atherton to prove—but that he was something of a saint as well. Incidentally she shows to her own satisfaction that Thomas Jefferson was a moral monster, and in a communication to a New York paper emphasizes her assertion by alluding to his "contemptible character," his "traitorous," his "lying and hypocritical." His character she considers "the most despicable in history," and she declares that "he has belittled this country with such thoroughness that it is more uncomfortable to live in than any kingdom of Europe." "I am by no means the first," she adds, "to denounce Thomas Jefferson, but if I could contribute my share toward the denunciation of this demoralizing idol I should feel that I had not lived in vain." This is very sad, and the Democratic party may have to deal with Mrs. Atherton for a considerable time after the name of Atherton has passed into oblivion.

## M. HUGUES LE ROUX, A FRENCH GENTLEMAN

now lecturing in this country, coyly confides to his audiences that he is the author of "La Belle Ninnale," a story published as Daudet's and classed as one of his best. Daudet, he explains, was under contract to furnish a story at a certain time. He was very busy, and engaged Le Roux to write one for him; the result was the tale mentioned. M. Le Roux may be telling the truth, but why tell it at this late date when the reputed author can have nothing to say for himself? If Le Roux did write it he presumably received his price for the work at the time—a price that did not include public recognition. Why should he not keep his part of the bargain even when the party of the other work is gone? Better than to claim credit for work published over the name of another man would be for him to write an equal equally as good for his own name. With this sort of thing going on no author's literary reputation is safe after he is dead. Any acquaintance who can wield a pen may claim to have produced his best book.

## THE ADDRESS OF PRESIDENT HARRIS,

of Amherst College, in Massachusetts, was in the nature of a surprise to many who listened to it because of its high order in all that constitutes an effort for such an occasion as the graduation exercises of the Indiana Medical College. The greater men are looked for in the larger and famous institutions of learning, and being looked for there and nowhere else, many very able men are not known to the general public. Not the least of the pleasing characteristics of Dr. Harris's address was that a cheerful optimism ran through it from beginning to end. Sometimes the scholarly man, finding that mankind does not come up to his ideals, is so pessimistic as to give those who hear him an excuse for not doing his best because it is no use. Another address which gave the most appreciative class of listeners much enjoyment was that of Mr. Woodrow Wilson before the Contemporary Club, Friday evening. Those who have been reading Mr. Wilson's contributions must have been prepared for an address of a very high order.

## MR. WILLIAM ELICURY CURTIS ENTERED

tailorably to his paper about the wonders of the city founded by Cain, son of Adam. As everybody knows Mr. Curtis is to be a thoroughly trustworthy correspondent his letter may be regarded as a direct vindication of the action of the New York Press-tribune in recently "turning down" two rash young candidates for the ministry who asserted that they believed Adam to be a myth. If he had a son who founded a city is not that a proof that he was something more than a myth? Let the young candidates rise to reply.

## EDITORS OF LITERARY PERIODICALS, IN THE

absence of anything more important to talk about, are discussing the length of novels—whether it is better that they should run 300 or 400 pages. This is idle talk. A novel is too long whenever it ceases to be interesting, even if the lapse is at page twenty-five, and it is short if it holds the reader's absorbed interest to the five hundredth page. It must be acknowledged, however, that in the recent output more novels are too long than too short.

## A SPELLING MATCH IN WHICH PUBLIC-SCHOOL

children were contestants was an event in local school circles last week. If an interest in spelling can be aroused by the revival of this old-time method of testing knowledge good results are likely to follow. Under the modern system of language teaching the art of spelling seems in a fair way to be lost.

## THESE APRIL WINDS THAT ARE STRONG ENOUGH

to blow the crops out of the ground appear to be a gift from Kansas and Nebraska. But they are entirely unsolicited, and no thanks "goes" in return.

## PERHAPS THE SENATOR STREET-CAR

conductor who put Senator Money off his car simply wanted to illustrate the fact that "Money goes."

## THE HUMORISTS.

## True Enough.

Philadelphia Press.  
"What do you mean by saying she just celebrated her wedding?"  
"She married a blockhead."

## His Letter.

Brooklyn Life.  
Ethel—A sixteen-page letter from George! Why, what on earth does he say?  
Mabel—He says she loves me.

## And He Can't Say a Word.

Hewitt—Well, a dumb man has an advantage; he doesn't have to bite his lip to keep from speaking.  
Jewett—No; all he has to do is to put his hands in his pockets.

## Young American.

Washington Star.  
"What's the matter, little boy?" said the kind-hearted man. "Are you lost?"  
"No," was the manful answer; "I ain't lost. I'm right here. But I'd like to know where father and mother wandered off to."

## One Too Many.

Smart Set.  
Sallie Raltus—How many languages do you speak, Polly?  
Polly Giotte—Eight. When I tackled the ninth I saw my finish.  
Sallie—What was it?  
Polly—Finnish.

## An Old Saw Replied.

Money makes the mare go.  
How jolly 'tis to ride.  
A rattling pace, firm ground below,  
And pleasure by your side!  
But somewhere back two slaves, slack!  
Reeking with stable soil,  
Have fed the hack and smoothed the track—  
Economy and Toll.  
—Julia Boynton Green, in May Smart Set.

## His Treatment.

Argonaut.  
In one of the Philadelphia colleges, a professor of chemistry asked a student the other day:  
"Now, suppose you were called to a patient who had swallowed a heavy dose of oxalic acid, what would you administer?"  
"I would administer the sacrament," replied the student, who, by the way, is said to be studying for the ministry, and takes chemistry because it is obligatory.

## ABOUT PEOPLE AND THINGS.

The Duc De Loubat, a resident of this city, has presented to the College of France an annuity of \$1200, to be expended in a chair of American antiquities. It is a novel departure in French academic organization.

The name Methuen originally was Scotch, and is derived from the parish of Methven, in Strathmore, Perthshire, of old spelled "Methuen," which tract was long owned by the senior branch of the family. Lord Methuen's patronymic should be pronounced "Methven," still more sharply, "Mevven," and not "Meth-yoo-en" or "Meth-u-on," as it commonly is.

The Marquis and Marchioness De Castrone, the latter better known as Mme. Marchese, the celebrated teacher of singing, celebrated their golden wedding in Paris on Sunday. They gave a reception during the afternoon at their hotel, and Mme. Marchese's famous scholars flocked to Paris from all over Europe to congratulate the teacher. Mme. Melba was among them.

Miss Florence Billings, a professor in a Milwaukee business newspaper, will be married in June to Arthur Williams Brown, of Cleveland, a millionaire, who is heavily interested in Pennsylvania iron and coal properties. Mr. Brown first saw Miss Billings in the office of a friend in Cleveland, and said at once, "She's mine, and I don't usually fail to get what I go for."

Queen Wilhelmina of Holland leads a very quiet and regular life. She never rises later than 6:30, and breakfasts two hours later on bread, eggs, cheese, cakes and coffee. The day develops from 9 o'clock to official duties. Lunch, at 1 o'clock, consists of five courses, with wine, and at 6:30 there is an elaborate dinner. At 9 o'clock she retires to her apartment, and at 11 o'clock she goes to bed.

In a Philadelphia club, sitting on the steps of a house, were two negroes, who discussed an approaching event as follows: "Dat hatchet woman is goin' ter be in London next summer." "Who you talkin' bout?" "Dat Carrie Nation." Mr. Johnson, the waiter gentleman, says so. He says the King is goin' ter be Carrie Nation on June the twenty-six. "Lan sakes!" but that woman has gall, to 'lack a king! Ain't she?"

A few days ago a deputation of French were admitted to an audience with Leo XIII. Overjoyed at being able to offer in person their congratulations on the occasion of the twenty-fifth anniversary of his pontificate, the Rev. Mother Superioress in charge of the deputation said: "Holy Father, we have been praying daily that you should reach the age of a hundred."

"A hundred!" rejoined Leo. "I don't know why should you set a limit for Divine Providence?"

Four hundred thousand dollars, collected in the various parishes of the Roman Catholic archdiocese of New York, was cabled to

public. Not the least of the pleasing characteristics of Dr. Harris's address was that a cheerful optimism ran through it from beginning to end. Sometimes the scholarly man, finding that mankind does not come up to his ideals, is so pessimistic as to give those who hear him an excuse for not doing his best because it is no use. Another address which gave the most appreciative class of listeners much enjoyment was that of Mr. Woodrow Wilson before the Contemporary Club, Friday evening. Those who have been reading Mr. Wilson's contributions must have been prepared for an address of a very high order.

## MR. WILLIAM ELICURY CURTIS ENTERED

tailorably to his paper about the wonders of the city founded by Cain, son of Adam. As everybody knows Mr. Curtis is to be a thoroughly trustworthy correspondent his letter may be regarded as a direct vindication of the action of the New York Press-tribune in recently "turning down" two rash young candidates for the ministry who asserted that they believed Adam to be a myth. If he had a son who founded a city is not that a proof that he was something more than a myth? Let the young candidates rise to reply.

## EDITORS OF LITERARY PERIODICALS, IN THE

absence of anything more important to talk about, are discussing the length of novels—whether it is better that they should run 300 or 400 pages. This is idle talk. A novel is too long whenever it ceases to be interesting, even if the lapse is at page twenty-five, and it is short if it holds the reader's absorbed interest to the five hundredth page. It must be acknowledged, however, that in the recent output more novels are too long than too short.

## A SPELLING MATCH IN WHICH PUBLIC-SCHOOL

children were contestants was an event in local school circles last week. If an interest in spelling can be aroused by the revival of this old-time method of testing knowledge good results are likely to follow. Under the modern system of language teaching the art of spelling seems in a fair way to be lost.

## THESE APRIL WINDS THAT ARE STRONG ENOUGH